

**YOUR attention is respectfully called, to an important point not generally known, that a laxative should have a tonic element to successfully meet constipation.**

Mr. John B. Capers, of 619 Pecan St., Fort Worth, Texas, had a significant experience in this particular. He was afflicted with a severe case of constipation and bowel trouble. He spent a good deal of money in trying to find a remedy. To his astonishment, Peruna very quickly relieved him of his bad symptoms. This happened a number of years ago. Since then, Mr. Capers states that he has had similar attacks of trouble, the prominent symptom of which is constipation, and has always found prompt and efficient relief from Peruna. He says: "Up to the time I started using your Peruna I could drink castor oil like water. It did no good. As for salts, they were of no use. Physic of all kinds and classes were used, but we had to call on the fountain syringe for help." Peruna was able to correct this condition completely in Mr. Capers' case, and there is every reason to believe that it was the tonic qualities of Peruna, added to the laxative qualities, that procured this very desirable result.



### Pasted Paragraphs.

#### Reminders.

Old October oft reminds us,  
As we don our thick apparel,  
That the clothes we left behind us  
Make us look less like a barrel.  
—Painesville Telegraph-Republican.

Comes November to remind us,  
With an atmosphere that's murky,  
That we soon will have to find us  
Scads enough to buy a turkey.  
—Youngstown Telegram.

Comes December to remind us  
That this Christmas, when we  
trusted  
We'd have cash to spend, will find us  
As it has aforesaid—busted!

#### —Houst n Post.

Comes the New Year to remind us—  
'Tis a yearly institution—  
That we break and leave behind us  
Many a good old resolution.  
—Commercial Appeal.

By attacking Carranza Gen. Villa broke through the right wing and reached the first page with negligible losses. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The South Carolina Legislature is in extra session, but Gov. Blease has not yet recommended the abolishment of the late primary. —Knoxville Sentinel.

The country will heartily echo the president's hope that no extra sessions of Congress may be necessary. —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Of course the soldiers deserve praise, but going to war is the only way some of them have to get away from home cooking. —Dallas News.

The Kaiser thought he had a monopoly of war and is outraged to find that competition is still keen—perhaps he would now submit his case to the court. —Florida Times-Union.

In these days of such unpronounceables as Przemska, Szczecyn, etc., the reading public welcomes any references to the Island of Yap. —Chattanooga News.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears the  
Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

### Salvation Army Workers.

Envoy and Mrs. H. Vallier, of the Salvation Army, have come from Nashville, where they have been for some time, and will open a mission post here. They will hold services on the street and their work will be to lift up the fallen and reach the unchurched with gospel services. They expect to remain here indefinitely.

In the Day of the Wireless.  
"Confound it, this is the third time you're told me the wireless was busy!" "Yes, sir." "Who is holding it?" "Mrs. Gable, sir. She's having her usual Monday morning visit with Mrs. Giggie, in Paris, sir." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**DR. BEAZLEY**  
Specialist  
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.)

## THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER HONORED IN BALTIMORE CITY

Honor Francis Scott Key at Big Centennial.

"OLD GLORY" 100 YEARS OLD

September 12, 1814, Marked Opening of Three-Day Engagement in the War Which Gave Nation Most Stirring Anthem.

Baltimore, Md.—Baltimore opened wide her gates to guests from all over the United States when the national Star-Spangled Banner centennial was opened there for a week's duration. Sunday, September 6, was designated as patriots' day, and was featured by a music festival by a massed orchestra and a chorus of 5,000 voices. September 7 was featured as industrial day with a parade of 500 floats. The middle states regatta was rowed on that day.

Francis Scott Key day, on September 8, was observed with a floral automobile parade, a reception on battle-ship in the harbor, a night carnival and tournament and colonial lawn fete. On September 10, fraternal day, a parade with 60,000 fraternal men in line, accompanied by 50 bands and 60 floats, was followed in the evening by a fraternal ball.

September 11 was celebrated as army and navy day. In the evening there was a military ball to the president, the cabinet, state governors and other distinguished guests. September 12, Star-Spangled Banner day, saw the original flag of Stars and Stripes borne through the city to Fort Mc-



Francis Scott Key.

Henry, the escort consisting of President Wilson, state governors and a picked guard of 100 men from each of the states of the union in 1814.

President Wilson addressed the guests at the dedication of Fort McHenry as a city park. But perhaps greatest of all spectacles was the formation of a living Star-Spangled Banner by 10,000 school children, who sang the national anthem to the accompaniment of massed bands numbering 1,500 musicians. The final day was peace day, when universal peace was the theme in all Baltimore churches.

The summer of 1814 was not a bright one for the arms of the United States. On land it was marked by constant defeat, culminating in the burning of Washington August 23. But the end of that summer, nevertheless, witnessed a glorious event, celebrated in deathless verse wrung from the heart of a burning patriot, who had witnessed the night bombardment of the fortress which protected his native shores and knew not until morning whether the brave little fort had successfully withstood the assault or not.

There was no telegraph in 1814, few and sparse means of communication, but after the skirmish of August 23, sometimes called "battle" of Bladensburg, a little Maryland town, six miles from Washington, where about three thousand raw militia, mostly farmers, were quickly routed by the trained veterans of Gen. Robert Ross, the British commander, the air about Baltimore was alive with news and rumors of disaster.

The British fleet, which had left Bermuda a month before, was sailing along the Chesapeake bay and its tributary rivers, burning and destroying; Washington was in ruins, owing to a disgraceful act of vandalism perpetrated mainly through the agency of Admiral George Cockburn, who afterwards conveyed Napoleon to St. Helena.

Baltimore seemed irretrievably doomed. In its defense it could only marshal a "home guard," principally consisting of boys and old men of Baltimore, a few country companies of militia, hastily recruited from surrounding Maryland towns and from York and Hanover in Pennsylvania, and about one thousand real soldiers spared to the defense of the city, in all about ten thousand men, under the

command of Gen. Samuel Smith, a Revolutionary veteran, and General Strickler, the former as commander-in-chief of the defense of the city and the latter an active head of the defensive operations.

To aid in these operations of defense was Fort M'Henry, at the mouth of the Patuxent river, just outside of the city, by no means a formidable fortress. It was not bomb-proof, and its armament, even for that day, was woefully inadequate. On the opposite side of the river earthworks had been hastily thrown up under the direction of General Smith, and behind these were mounted 100 small cannon. This was at a place then known as "Hamstead Hill," and it still bears that name, although it is included in what is now Patterson park, one of Baltimore's pleasure grounds. Guns were also posted at North Point, some distance away, and at Lazaretto Point, directly opposite Fort M'Henry.

To the hurried erecting of these fortifications practically the entire population of Baltimore—men, women and children—devoted itself as soon as it was learned that the British purposed an attack upon the city.

On September 11 the dread news that the enemy's fleet was off the harbor was made known. This fleet consisted of 50 ships, an extremely powerful armada for that day, carrying 9,000 veteran troops.

Troops were landed from the fleet on Monday, September 12, and on that day began the first fight, known as "the battle of North Point." For the number of men engaged, it was an exceedingly sanguinary affair. It began by an untoward happening to the British and ended with the Americans in possession of the field, after a hot fight of doubtful issue.

Riding at the head of his troops, General Ross was the first man to fall. A few American skirmishers posted along the line of march of the British saw their approach. Tradition has it that two young sharpshooters, Daniel Wells and Henry C. McComas, selected General Ross as their target in the hope of halting the British advance, and fired at him with unerring aim. These two boys, respectively eighteen and nineteen years old, were secreted in a clump of bushes and immediately after they had mortally wounded the British commander they were killed, as they were certain to be, by a tremendous volley fired into their shelter. A monument to those two lads stands today in Alsqith square, at the conjunction of Gay, Monument and Alsqith streets, in the city of Baltimore, being one of the several structures of the kind which gave it the name of the "Monumental city."

But this disaster only meant a temporary check to the British. Under the direction of Admiral Cockburn and Colonel Brooke, they continued to advance, and in the early afternoon began the real battle of North Point. The Americans were short of ammunition, but determinedly poured a fire of shot, slugs, old nails and scrap iron into their foes. Fearful execution was done during the hour and a half of this fight's duration, after which General Strickler fell back in good order to his base, near Hamstead Hill. The American loss was 150 killed and the British 600.

A heavy rainstorm halted further fighting for the day, and at night, leaving their campfires burning, the British withdrew to the cover of their ships, defeated in their attempt to carry the defending works, and trusting to their fleet to reduce Fort M'Henry and thus give them an easier entrance into the city.

And in the meantime what of the fort? During the day of the battle of North Point it was idle, its defenders, under the intrepid Major George Armistead, awaiting the inevitable attack. It came the next morning.

In order to prevent the passage of the British fleet into the mouth of the river and thus render it able directly to bombard Baltimore, a line of



View of Old Fort M'Henry.

bulks was sunk across the river. This acted as an effectual barrier and the bombardment of the ships was from off the mouth of the stream.

The British ships had better offensive weapons than the fort. Their cannon carried farther and sent a veritable rain of bombs and shot into the fort all that day and the following night.

Major Armistead at first replied sturdily, but he found that his cannon had not sufficient range to reach the enemy's ships. Wisely, then, he held his fire and awaited events. As a hostile vessel essayed to creep closer to the fort the defenders' fire drove it off. One ship was quickly disabled and was towed out of range by smaller boats. The fort, although inflicting little damage, was sturdily holding its own.

Admiral Cockburn, in charge of the fleet, determined upon an assault, and to this end sent a storming party of 1,250 picked men in small boats to es-

say the ramparts of the fort. The intense darkness of the night aided this project, but as the party was about to land it was discovered. A terrible fire came from the fort, and although the British behaved with great valor, they were beaten off, two of their vessels were sunk and many men were killed.

This storming attempt was not repeated, although the bombardment continued, not ceasing until seven o'clock in the morning of the fourteenth, after a night of fire and terror in which 1,800 shells were thrown into the fort by its assailants. But the attack was frustrated, and, daunted by their heavy losses, the stern resistance they had encountered and the death of their general, the British drew off and the fleet, with the army aboard, sailed away.

It was a great victory, more important than it would have been from its direct effect, for it heartened Americans cast down by a succession of land defeats.

Still greater, however, was this victory, for its horrors were the birth pangs of a song which has since stirred Americans for a hundred years. During the bombardment of Fort Mc-



Mrs. Mary Patterson, Who Made the Flag.

Henry, Francis Scott Key, lawyer-soldier-poet, wrote "The Star-Spangled Banner," actually, if not officially, the national anthem.

After the fight at Bladensburg, the British fleet had made its way down the Potomac river and up Chesapeake bay. Landings of troops were frequent and these often burned homes on the countryside. During one of these forays an aged physician, Dr. William Beanes of Upper Marlborough, Maryland, had arrested some British soldiers for wanton destruction of his property. He was captured and held a prisoner upon the prison ship Minden.

Doctor Beanes was a close friend of the Key family, and to effect his release Francis Scott Key, under a flag of truce, made his way to the British admiral. He was courteously received and accomplished his purpose, but neither he nor Doctor Beanes was allowed to land immediately, because just at this time the bombardment of Fort M'Henry had been resolved upon and it was feared that they might reveal the British plans.

During the terrible night of September 13, in all the horrors of the bombardment, Key and Doctor Beanes paced the deck of the Minden, fearful at every lull in the firing that the brave little fort had fallen. The fact that the fort's guns could not carry to the hostile ships and therefore early ceased firing until the ships came within range, lent apparent corroboration to their fears.

Morning broke, a fair, bright September morning, and in the soft haze the blushing sun revealed the great flag which had been especially made for the fortress by Mrs. Mary Patterson of Baltimore in her home at 69 Albenmarle street, in a house which still stands. Key's joy was boundless. The words of the first stanza of his glorious song of freedom formed themselves in his mind. He and his companions were released a few hours afterward, and in a small boat, on their way to Baltimore, the song was written.

It was found to fit perfectly to a then popular English tune, "Anacreon in Heaven." The poem was finished that night—September 14, 1814. The next morning it was printed, and that evening, September 15, it was sung with rejoicing in all the taverns and public places in Baltimore, for by that time the British fleet had sailed away and the city was safe.

The city of Baltimore, which was saved from an enemy a century ago, near which Francis Scott Key was born in 1776, and where he died in 1843, honored by a nation, has devoted a week to celebration of its deliverance which culminated September 14, a hundred years from the day of the birth of the national anthem and of the sailing away, defeated, of the menacing fleet of the invader.

To the Coast in a Wheelbarrow.  
Chicago.—Stephen Meynert, Alec Price and John Janosky, newspaper men, are traveling from New York to the Panama exposition in a wheelbarrow, each taking turns riding, and have reached Chicago. They started on the journey on May 7 and expect to reach their destination on May 1, 1915. The party makes its expenses by addressing meetings and writing for Hungarian newspapers.

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Buy one of our handsome Heating Stoves. It will ornament your home; it will save you fuel; it will save you work.

We have so many that we cannot give in print a glowing description of them all. We only invite you to come in and see them. You will find just the one you want.

Think about a new Range too, before you come in.

**PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.**

INCORPORATED.

### In Six Counties.

Liquor dealers await with considerable interest the outcome of suits that have been filed by the wets of Carroll, Shelby, Montgomery, Bell and Clark counties contesting the recent election.

County dries have contested, charging the wets with bribery and intimidation. The figures gave the wets a victory by the scant margin of 46 votes. The wets in the other counties named base their actions on the alleged unconstitutionality of the county unit law as amended by the last legislature. If the law is held to be valid the saloons in the affected territory must close in six weeks.

### Very Modest, Too.

The following appeared a few days ago in the agony column of a London newspaper: "Of Epoch-Making Importance.—To Someone Who is Rich.—I have a development, long desired and sought for, of enormous importance, value, saving, and benefit to the nation and individually. It will enable the country to save probably \$100,000,000 annually, whilst it will yield some millions of pounds profits to us. I desire someone who is rich to provide about \$25,000 for working capital to enable the results to be achieved, for a share of the profits. The advertiser is an able, experienced business man, forty years of age and unmarried, and, therefore, can give his whole time to the matter. This is not a speculation, but a clear business proposition, the result of years of work."

### She Know What She Meant.

Little Mary had just returned from an afternoon party. "Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, "just think, I had ice cream three times in congestion!"

### Show Man Files Suit.

Suit has been filed in the Circuit Court by Wm. Hill through his attorneys, Linton & Clark, against the L. & N. R. Co. The petition states Hill was owner of a

tent show, and that he delivered his equipment at Franklin, Ky., to the railroad agent for immediate shipment to Hopkinsville on Sept. 28, and that the agent agreed to freight it through to Hopkinsville, to arrive not later than Sept. 29, in time for the plaintiff to put on his show at the Pennyroyal Fair. The petition further states that through the railroad's negligence, his equipment failed to arrive; he prays for recompense in the sum of \$1,153.72.

Harry T. Penniman expert upholsterer is at 314 S. Main St. Don't neglect this opportunity.

### Fox Brothers' New Building.

The new building of the Fox Bros. Co., on First and Railroad Streets is well under way and will be ready to move into by November 1st. The Company expects to be ready for the fall business in poultry at the opening of the season.

### VICK'S Croup and SALVE

"JUST RUB IT ON!"

### Theory and Practice.

The difference between theory and practice is shown when the whole family goes off to attend a humane congress and leaves the cat to starve in the cellar.—Washington Post.

## BARGAIN MONTH

FOR THE

## HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN THE EVANSVILLE COURIER

	Regular Price	Bargain Price
The Hopkinsville Kentuckian		
Tri-Weekly One Year	\$2.00	Both for \$4.00
The Evansville Courier,		
Daily One Year	\$3.00	

BARGAIN PRICE FOR BOTH \$4.00.

The Kentuckian is the greatest local paper in Christian county.

The Evansville Courier is in every respect a great daily newspaper. It carries the full Associated Press reports, has a great cartoon by Knecht every morning, fine market reports, brilliant editorials, and news by special correspondents from every point in this section. The Courier brings the news of the great European war first.

Think of it! Your home paper and a great daily newspaper a whole year for only \$4.00.

THIS OFFER GOOD IN OCTOBER ONLY.

Note:—If you wish the Sunday Courier also, add \$1.50 to the bargain price.